

KNOWLEDGE

brings comfort and improvement and to be tennal enjoyment when drend ily used. The many, who live bethim others and enjoy life more, with sting the world's best products to needs of physical being, will attest example to health of the pure liquid ive principles embraced in the dy, Syrup of Figs. s excellence is due to its presenting

he form most neceptable and pleasthe taste, the refreshing and truly belef properties of a perfect laxe a effectually cleansing the system, ling colds, headaches and fevers permanently curing constipation. e given satisfaction to millions and with the approval of the medical es, Liver and Bowels without weakdo 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-

tured by the California Fig Syrup only, whose mame is printed on every kare, also the name, Sycup of Fire, ad being well informed, you will not st any substitute if offered



All the ateward love balader Softly chant the Master's name. Now, if there he noy sad ones,

Hid their tearful eyes be dried, ow, if there is thoughtless glad ones, He that gladness purified: For the bells of plane are ringing, Chiming anthons of the free. Earth and Heaven join in singing

Of the plories yet to be. Seek the bouchs, so green and fragran

Here behope for prince, for vagrant, Christ of every circumstance.

Clash the cymbuls, twang the lyre, Angels walt at every door. Soft the Day of Peace is breaking

Spreads a feast of love and cheer

By Walt Mason On the evening before Christmas, n the year of grace 1894, Mr. Rufus some by arriving with a parcel of huge usions. He made sure that none of the children were about the bouse sefore he entered und, when he had crossed the threshold be immediately concealed the mysterious bundle in a closet and locked the door upon it.

Mrs. Bell at once demanded an exlayue, seconded the demand strongly; thereupon Mr. Bell struck the attitude My fellow-countrymen," and said: Ladies, I am but human, singular as the statement may seem; but I am

pevertheless a being of ideas and re-"We are always nequiring information," interrupted Mrs. Bell.

"Rose," continued Mr. Bell, serenely, turnly r to the younger lady, "as a rehoof-teacher you must have studied avealle human nature, and you must arve been shocked by the fact that children cease to believe in the good old stories of Santa Claus and his reinfeer almost us soon as they are able to walkt in fact, I have beard you comment upon this sad truth. What is Christmas to a child, if the child doesn't believe in Santa Claus? Where are all the romance and poetry of the ocsion? My own children are skeptical when I tell them the charming legend of Kris Kringle; I have undertaken to survince them that there is a Santa Claus; I have decided to let them see Santa Claus in person."

This announcement naturally pleased the ladies; and their excitement was quite intense when Mr. Bell produced bundle from the closet and opened t, producing a jot of ancient furs and a bearskin hat that had probably been used by a drum major of the town must: to please the judies he donned his costume at once, and they roted him a perfect Santa Claus, as he cer-

"Now," he said, when he had resumed his ordinary raiment, "I don't think it unite fair to reserve this entertainment for our own children exclusivly, so I have invited a few good little boys and girls of the neighborhood; and Mr. and Mrs. Brewster will be here, and young Mr. Moon; I have let them into the secret. You will tell the children to hang their hosiery in the north room, and inform them that you have reason to be-

deal of active preparation in progress in self. Mr. Moon assisted him to the into the church last night and took placed for the expected guests, who began to arrive at the stipulated fime.

Mr. Bell was in a fine frency of excitement; he declared to his wife, in a whisper, that he felt like a boy again, mad also ment also m and she realied that she was ten years | chair he was too weak for an attitude younger than she was before he unfolded his delicious scheme. By halfpast nine oil the greests, large and smallyere in their paces; Mr. Moon, a young

were amusing and instructive; Mr. word you say." licenster, who was small and timid By careful nursing Mr. Bell was re looking, neatled beside his wife, who stored to his normal health in a few was massive and had a have volce; si- days, and his first act was to have the ence brooded over the throng unt I Mr. | old chimney taken down. bell, who was given to speeches, went | One day in March Mr. Moon led his into another attitude, and said:

good old fur-clothed Santa is a myth. | indulged in an attitude and a speech;

"And he says that he will arrive here | there are blue skies overhead, and -erat ten o'clock, coming down the chim- | the robin redbreasts are twittering on sey which you see before you. I must the boughs. But dark days of tempest scave you for awhile, as I must keep and storm may come; rolling waves scatch outside; but you must all be may threaten your bark, and then relaus may become angry, and refuse to | you may call upon Rufus Bell."

Ten o'clock was announced by the tall | window. lock in the adjoining room, and the mellow chimes of that ancient time- asked, ciece had scarcely died away before the "A hundred of them, my dear boy." children heard other sounds. Up overhead there was a violent scratching and tearing, as though a poorly shod reindeer was trying to climb the roof, and and sled for awhile?" sion, because it acts on the Kid- they distinctly heard the silvery tinkling of bells, and some of them believed them and it is perfectly free from | that they could make out the grinding of the sleigh runners on the shingles. rup of Figs is for sale by all orug- It was a moment of awful excitements Johnnie Bell, who had never quailed in danger's stormy hour, did not try to conceal the cold perspiration that stood



A PERFECT SANTA CLAUS.

encompromising, tried to stifle a shrick. and only half succeeded.

After the roof had been successfully ascended, they heard a great noise by the chimney, as though Santa had just elighted, and then they heard him deseend the interior of the chimney; lower and lower he came, until finally his legs were in the room, and they kicked in a very human and prosaic way. After they had kicked for awhile, and no more of the visitor's body appeared, it beran to dawn upon everybody that Santa was in difficulties. The children and the older visitors sat staring at the legs. for a few minutes, and then Mr. Moon who was a man for an emergency, gallautly rushed to the rescue. He seized Santa's ankles and pulled with all the force of a pair of gymnasium-educated cons. but he didn't seem to make any bendway, for Santa velled in a voice at sounded like a doleful ery from the tomb that he was being wedged in Cabter than ever, and he implored the ampany to do comething for his relief. The elders held a council of war. Mr.

Brewster mildly suggested that it would be a good plan to send in a fire nlarm, but his wife crushed him with a book, and said that the only way she saw was to take the bricks out of the chimney; and she added: "This comes of a man trying to get the fool when he ought to be thinking of the world to cago Times-Herald.

Mennwhile Santa groaned and shricked in a fearful manner in the chimney, and protested that if he wasn't soon released he would be a corose. Mrs. Bell was fainting comfor tably in her armehair, and most of the children had vanished. It was then that Miss Rose approached Mr. Moon, wringing her hands and weeping beautifully "Mr. Moon," she cried, "you see the danation, and her niece, Miss Rose sufferings of my uncle, and you stand here idle. Can you not rescue him?" "Miss Rose," said the intrepid young sepular with candidates when they say man, "I can get him out of that in five minutes; it rests with you whether I



shall do it or not. The last time I pro posed to you, you refused me, as usual If you'll promue to marry me, I'll rescue your uncle; if you won't, I leave this town forever-and your uncle in the chimney. His kicks are growing feeble and labored; I don't think he can last more than three minutes.

The young lady leveled a plance of scorn at him that should have withered bim, but he stood firm. He felt that his whole future was at stake, and re flected that all's fair in love and war. There was a stern, cold silence for a minute or two. Meanwhile the vibra tions of Santa's legs became desultor, and spasmodic, and his muffled groans betokened extreme exhaustion. "Wretch!" cried the young lady, at

last, "rescue my uncle! You shall have me,"-Fliegende Blactter. the reward you ask." lieve that they may see Santa Cians if and a moment later was on the roof. they sit up and keep perfectly still; at with a rope in his hand; he let the rope tite? the proper time I'll ascend the roof and slide down the chimney; it is just large Claus to grasp it and hang on. Santa chough for the purpose. And I guess Moon pulled; after 15 minutes of dis-During the balance of the evening, tressing work, Santa emerged from the until nine o'clock, there was a great chimney, a poor, battered effigy of himthe Bell mansion; the north room was ground and into the house, where the everything tidled, and a semi-circle of chairs children and the other guests crowded

man who had been studying law for ten Johnnie, for that titter I'll make you years, and who hoped soon to be ad- saw a cord of green wood. I want you mitted to the bar, sat next to Miss Dose, all to go home and fell your parents that upon whose hand he had serious de | Santa Claus is the biggest hoax of the signs, and his efforts to appear at ease | 19th century, and I'll guarantee every

bride to the altar; he held his head high "Children, I have heard that you and his eye sparkled. After the ceres ion't believe there is a Sunta Claus? | mony there was a dinner at Mr. Bell's you have formed the unworthy idea | residence, and Mr. Bell himself was rathat your parents and frieads fill your | diant wih good humor and hospitality, stockings on Christmas eve, and that He called the young couple aside, and ow, I have here a letter from Santa. "My beloved ones," he began, "the

(Great excitement among the chil- morning of life opens radiant to you; sunlight glimmers upon the waters, quiet and keep your seats, or Santa member that if you need a helping hand, Mr. Moon looked dreamily out of the

"May I ask a favor of you now?" he

"Well, I sec. it's snowing, and there's enough on the ground to make sleighing. Will you lend us your reindeer

Santa Claus' Stockings. Said Santa Claus on Christmas eve, In filly, good, fat glee: "To judge by all these stockings here. They've turned the bose on me."

The Relented "Won't you be mine?" pleaded the love-stricken young man. "I cannot," replied the fair young

"I love you so! Say that you will arry me, my sweet one!" "I tell you I cannot do it, Mr. Darlingon. I hope I make myself plain," Although rejected so emphatically the youth's native gallantry did not desert him. Although she would not be ais, she was a woman, and she was evely. She was quite as lovely now as before she pronounced his doom. "Make yourself plain?" he repeatd. You could not, with all your skill, do that, Miss Tecters. Your beauty cannot be disguised."

telling her she was beautiful. He in- head what is meant by this hallowed terested her. A man like that was and common custom.

am yours."-Harper's Bazar. What the Average Man Needs. He nuffed silently at a cerneol pipe. "What the average man really needs," be said, "is not a recipe for getting \$1,000,000.

The Silent Partner, who was drawing "Indeed," said he, "what is it the avernge man needs?"

"What the average mar needs," he replied, "is a recipe for getting along on \$500 a year.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Final Precaution. They were about signing the articles "One thing more," said the champion

"What's that?" demanded the chal-"I want the closing speech."- Chl-

Putting Him on Ills Feet. Hazel-I tell you, it's a great thing to have a quarrel once in awhife. My best girl and I haven't spoken for three

Nutte-I don't see why you should feet so good about it. Hazel-Just think of all the money 've saved! -Judge. An Experienced Husband.

Mr. Blinks-I wish to get some hairins for my wife. Great Merchant-This is a wholesale Mr. Blinks-Of course. You don't appose I'm fool enough to go on buying hairpins at retail, do you? I want

a barrel.-N. Y. Weekiy. Irate Father-You young idiot, don't on know it costs a small fortune each ear to gown my daughter? Eager Wooer (convincingly)-Yes; but then you would not have to dress her so expensively when she was my

A Head Twice.

As into his home he slid.

Nor waked his wife the drunkard,



"Oh, papa, there's a bug on the ceil

After the Game of Shinney. Maronn-You don't want any bread and butter! Have you lost your appe-Bubby-I don't know, mamma, but I

What They Missed. Mrs. Downscouch-Burglars broke Rev. Downycouch (absent-minded)-

so that I can find out for you. - Truth.

Justice-What is the charge against this prisoner? Officer-Having an Infernal machin in his possession, yer honor, Justice-Anarchist or bicyclist?-





What profound emotions of gratitude should swell up in every human heart at the mention of this now well-nigh universal holiday! But it is to be feared that the vast majority of those who observe it have no true conception of its meaning. Even many of those whose She guzed at him in surprise. Never | idea of it is that it is a time to bestow before had a rejected one persisted in and receive gifts do not fully compre-

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed, "I'll the birth of Christ, who gave His life as take back all the grant though I said. I a conson for a sinful world, but twriffes the ineffable gift of God, who "so loved the world that He gave His only becotten Son, that whoseever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." Paul tells us that salvation "is the gift of God," from whom, as James says, is "every good and perfect needle through the heel of a small gift." Paul also declares in writing to the Ephesians that when Christ ascended upon high He "led captivity captive and gave gifts unto men."

What are some of these gifts which are thus typified and intended to be commemorated by the custom of giftgiving in Christmus-tide? "Peace on earth, good will to men," is the boon it Stout Beggar-Gimme a quarter, will | brings to mankind as a whole.

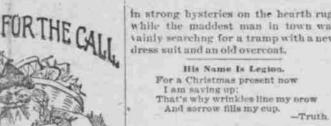
The coming of Christ was the mani-Old Gentleman (nervously)-This festation of God to men. There is no sounds more like er a demand than full revelation of God anywhere save in His incarnated Son. He is the follness: Stout beggar-Is dat so? Well, all of the God-head bodily. Christ was the you've got ter do is ter see dat de sup- ideal man, called by eminence "the Son ply is equal ter de demand, See?-Hay of Man." In Him we mark the fulfillment of all human capabilities. By Him is reconciliation of sinful man and an offended God. Faith in Christ crucifled-the gift of infinity to man-is the secret of salvation from the consemences of sin. The gift of everlasting life is to be had for the taking.

Christmas, as a commemoration of the birth of Christ, without reference to His sacrificial atonement, would be meaningless. True, He taught grand lessons of love and duty, and of self-sacrifice for the good of others, but the sublime climax of all these teachings was His sufferings and death on the cross on account of the sins of mankind, This has been aptly called the tragedy of the world-a tragedy in which every human soul has an interest, because it provides for human wants-a balm in Gilead, a fountain for uncleanness, redemption from sin, and a joy forever. These personal and spiritual gifts are

not the only advantages that have been conferred upon mankind by the coming of Him whose birth is celebrated at Christmas. The world as a whole has ents of greater value than they had had an uplift in direct ratio as the les- sent to their poor relatives; and as sons of His life and death have been re- | good as they had sent to their rich venled to it. Genuine and helpful civilization waits on Christianity.

The sign of the triple cross is not, as Inversall in his book makes it, the emblem of superstition, hate and cruelty, fit to be seen." which he transposes to telegraph poles cross, typifying Christianity, ever pre- what you have done with all the money man happiness. The later cartoon, rep- suit," resenting the Christian church as a coman carrying the cross and the Dodgett only smiled mysteriously. At bright light of Christian truth and thus | that moment the maid entered, saying: penetrating the dark recesses of ignorance, tyranny and superstition, which | door begging for clothes." are dispelled before her, while the emhouse and the busy city follow her; this cartoon, I say, tells a truthful story of human progress. The most progressive, most enlightened, intelligent and strongest nations of to-day, | ly a sneak thief." with the most of happiness among their people, are the Christian nations. Mr. Gladstone, the greatest statesman of this or any other age, lately said: "Talk about the questions of the day; the gospel. It can and will correct men at the head of great movements are Christian men. During the many years I was in the cabinet I was brought into association with 60 master minds, and all but five of them were Christians. My only hope for the world is in bringing the human mind into contnet with divine revelation." How important, then, is it that in commemorating Christmas we should have a true conception of what it means!

THE GORBLER'S INNING. wish you would give me a piece of pie,



Twas on a Christmas night-Thro' chinks were streaming rays of In yellow shafts of light.

An old gray white and an old gray black Were sitting by the blaze That curled and played 'gainst the chim-Sat thinking their own old ways. Said the old black man to the old white

An' the pootyes' gal in sight. You gin us, ersides, dem papahs, too. Dat sot us bon' ones free,
' Nan an' me sung 'Hally, Hally Loo! Lak er song er jubilee."

Well, what if I did?" said the old gray "Didn't both belong to me? And didn't I have, by law, the right To set my niggahs free? "And, what is more," said the old white

"My farm was broad and long, And didn't you, and your poor old Nan, Find life a sweeter song?" Lawd bless you, marster, blessin's fell As fas' as dross er rain; Yes, every soul, was a silver bell. Till God called Nan ergain.

But we wuz all de claves you had, An' sense you b'en so po' I'se felt dut we wun actin' had To wish for freedom so. 'No more! no more!" said the old white "I'm richer than a king!

You give me blessings, all you can; I need not anything. 'And, more than all, am I not blest, While waiting for the call? I gave you Freedom, God's bequest, Intended for us all." "Not a bit. It was the natives' French

## WO CHRISTMAS GIFT SAND A TRAMP.40



It was Christmas eve and the Dod getts sat by the fire discussing the probability that they would receive pres-"Ugh, what a night it is," said Mrs.

Dodgett, "but it is just as well, for we shall have no callers, and I'm really not "You certainly are not;" candidly labeled "for the use of man," but the | answered Mr. Dodgett, "it's a mystery

cedes enlightenment, invention and all you have gotten for dress. Now, I can that tends to human progress and hu- go nowhere for lack of a decent dress Instead of replying warmly, Mrs.

"Tell him to go away and be quick blems of civilization, the railroad train. about it," said Mr. Dodgett, who was "folks was expectin' of a invite to the the telegraph, the church, the school- suffering from neuralgia and disappointment that his wife would not

"Don't leave him alone in the kitchen," said Mrs. Dodgett; "he is most like-"Charitable, that remark," grunted

her bushand. "Ye-es," she replied, absently, "by the way, dear, Mr. Blanque has given "kinder slow on the gosh blamed his wife another sealskin. I shall have there is but one question, and that is to cut her, for I can't visit her any all extravagant in her notions of giftlonger in my old wrap. It's one comeverything needing correction. All fort, though, that he selected it him- than right that she should be rememself; something is surely wrong with bered occusionally with some tangible it." Looking anxiously at her hus- demonstration of affection. band, she saw a half smile on his face. to be out half clad," he said. "I'll see to get for Debby." if he is gone," she returned, and both much nonseuse bout Christmas presleft the room by different doors.

"Yes, we should be charitable to-day plexing question.

pleased, buif shame-faced looks,

"The black one; you-"

Two mightes inter Mrs. Dodgett was

in strong bysteries on the hearth rug. vainly searching for a tramp with a new frigid "good night, Mr. Crimmins."

I am saving up: That's why wrinkles line my prow

She-What do you think of a fellow He-That's a case of where a man of pullin' and fillin'." oves not too well but wisely,-Town

Too Much Illumination. "Be comforted," said the old delinquent to the dying editor, "your future is a bright one." "That's just what bothers me," grouned the editor. "I can see it blaz-

ing!"-Chicago Times-Herald. History Repeated. liadbourn-What was that girl arrested for? Radbourn-Nonsense! Chesney-Fact. She had no oil in the

lamp of her bike .- N. Y. World. "Johnny, Willie says you threw him down and jumped on him with both

"Well, ma, I was just playin"." "What sort of play do you call that?"

"Football."-Indianapolis Journal. Dolly-I told Mr. Nicefellow that I het Reggie 20 kisses our boat would win a race at the regulta. Daisy-Well, wasn't he shocked? Dolly-No. I let him hold the stakes.

The Scoreber May Be Scorebed "Have you a bicycle suit, Larkin?" "I have "Does it fit?"

-Boston Globe:

"My lawyer fears it will when it come to trial."-Detroit Free Press. Where the Rub Came In-"Did your daughter have any trouble with her French while you were cago Tribune abroad?

that bothered her."-Life. A Mental Wreck. She-I suppose the old lady is in her second childhood? He-Apparently. She actually bonsts. I paid a dellar for.-Texas Siftings. that she will be 72 next full .- Bay City



Caleb Crimmins was as sweet on Deb by Dander as a bumble bee on honeysuckles. That was a well understood fact among the young folks of Bradbury, a back-country village of the mid- merely stage robbers.-Puck. die west; and although Caleb had the reputation of being very "near" he was known in a number of instances to have WANTED—Several trustworthy gen themen or larkes to travel in Ken-'opened his heart" and his purse- tucky for establihsed, reliable house dightly-in demonstration of that fact. Salary \$780 and expenses. Steady pos And when Cale Crimmins "went down tion. Enclose reference and self-aldress into his jeans" (in the mellow flow of ed stamped envelope. The Dominion "Please, mn'am, a trump's at the back | the village tongue waggers) it meant Company. Third Floor, Omaha Bidge that return might be expected on the board in abort order. That is to say,

weddin' 'fore long." It pained Caleb intensely when he thought of the rapid succession of birthdays, Christmases and moneytaking holidays with which the year was crowded, and he resolved that but few of them should clapse before he Miss Debby; and then they would go spendin' business." Debby was not at taking, but she did think it was no more

Christmas was at hand, and Caleb was ents," said he, "that a feller don't know Soon they were both back with half | what to git." But he held to his estab-"It's Christmas eve, after all," said useful and onextravagant." But what sparkle, the bair lacks luster.

Calcb was to take Debby to the "Christ- | U "M'hm; I gave that poor wretch my mas doin's" at the village church, where and healthy. dress suit which was too shabby to there was to be a tree for the young thought of consulting a physician on such matters. I had to bout for it, too; it was.—

"And I gave him your old overcoat; It—"

"Which overcoat?"

"Which overcoat?"

"Which overcoat?"

"Which overcoat?"

"The black one; you.—"

mas doin's" at the village church, where the young there were the a tree for the young thought of consulting a physician on such matters. A natural feeling of modesty makes them dread the examination, and subsequent stereotyped treatment by "local, applications," on which most doctors in as: wardrobe, did you? Well, it was a new As Debby possed up the aide she was tingly reminise. It promoths regularity, one I had gutten for your Christman accessed on either side by her young gift. Siles Dodgett!"

The object was a new As Debby possed up the aide she was tingly reminise. It promoths regularity, one I had gutten for your Christman accessed on either side by her young iffical the debilitating drait caused by them. Dodgett was



s it, Debby? Open it and let us see!" With burning cheeks she took the mysterious envelope and returned to her sent beside the smiling donor, who adised her to open it. This she did and found within nothing but a slip of paper with some writing on it. She read the words, and blushing still more deeply crumpled the paper in her hand; then turning to Culeb in an agitated manner, she said: "Mr. Crimmins, we will go home,

right off." Calch forthwith conducted Debby while the maddest man in town was to her home, where she hade him a and left him to sneak off to his own abode, with a sort of "wish I hadn't" eeling rankling in his system The match was broken off short then

and there, and it was some time before the why and wherefore were known to the wondering friends of both. When the secret did leak out a broad grin werspread the face of all Bradbury, and no wonder. Caleb's Christmas that promises to marry a girl, and then present to Debby was an order on the llage dentist for "four dollars' worth

A TIP TO SANTA CLAUS.



Jimmy-There, now, dat looks bulv: I hope he'il take de hint an' put ome new stockings dere fore he doc

Squelching a New Father. "Do you think the baby resembles

"Well, yes; but then, you know, wealth is the main thing, and he looks is though be had a good constitution!" -Chicago Record.

Another Puzzled Foreigner. "I can't understand ze language," said how to pronounce ze word 'hydrophobia' and zeu I learn zat ze doctors often forgotten injunction .- N. Y. ometimes pronounce it fatal!"-Chi- Evening Post.

A Careful Wife. Sam Johnsing-I'se all right now. l'se gwinter get up. Mrs. Johnsing-Fool niggah. Jes you stay in bed until you has tuck de

rest ob de medicine in dat bottle what Old Gotrox-Money, ch? Why, you were shopping yesterday and the day Miss Gotrox-Yes, papa; but I'm go-

ng downtown to buy something to-day. Deeply Occupied. Mr. Bonder-Can I see the financial editor? Office Boy-Nope; he's busy writing an article to show why the stocks he owns don't pay any dividends.- Brook-A Decided Attitude. "Oh, Arthur! Have you seen papa?"

> "I have." "Tell me-tell me-what attitude did he assume toward our engagement?" "He sat on it!"-N. Y. Recorder, Shakespeare Revised All the world's a stage, and a good many of the men and women in it are



than a womanly woman? Such a wome Health really tells the who story. Health means strong nerves and strong body, and they go far toward bringing good looks and amiability "It's a cold night for that poor wretch in the throes of a job of guessing what dragging weaknesses peculiar to her sex, to get for Debby, "There's so tarnal cannot be experted to find rest in any duty or amusement. Life is all one dea monotonous gloom to her. On her face The wholesomeness of health is lacking lished rule that it should be "somethin" The cheeks lack fuliness, the eyes lack Debby needed most, that was the per . Doctors have learned to locate nines tenths of wonfanly sickness in the organs ght above all others to be strong

more wholesome

"The black one; you-"
so it came to pass that among the good Much more often than not this is un"You did, ch? Well, you were too things happing on the tree was a scaled necessary it should not be submitted "You did, ch? Well, you were too smart for once! In the pocket of that coat was concealed the money I had saved to buy a scatslein for your Christmas gift. Say, why did you hide ated as distributor, took down, and you dress sult in your wardrobe?"

Both had risen, looking very pale.

"You got that dress suit from my

"You got that the minister, who officiant the minister that the minis



dish,-Chicago Record. -Weish Rarebit. One pound grated cream cheese, one-half pint of rich milk, three teaspoonfuls of flour blended Worthland, badly bruised, and also J. J. with milk, one traspoonful of made Winn and J. C. Marcus. Superintenmustard, one tenspoonful of grated dent Murphy told Engineer Ireland in sapsago; add cheese just before serv- the presence of a Journal representative ing. Place the cheese and milk in a that he was responsible for the accident, double boiler. When the cheese is melted add the flour, stirring to keep from thickening in lumps. Add musstary and a dash of cayenne pepper; causes the death of another through neg-Serve on rounds of tonst or on heated ligence, can be indicted for manslaughter. plates.—Chicago Chronicle.

-Cracked Sandwiches.-A savory sandwich is made from erisp unsalted, unsweetened erackers, spread with a paste made from three tablespoonfuls or Roquefort cheese, a tablespoonful of butter and a tenspoonful of parsley chopped very fine. Serve with green saind, or lay each on a crisp lettuce leaf before serving. Water cresses mixed with the yolks of hardboiled eggs also make an appetizing mixture with which to make sand wiches of brown bread. Season the paste with a little office oil, vinegar and the despairing Frenchman. "I learn paprika. "Cut the bread for all sandwiches thin," though not new, is an

CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS.

The terrible accident which occurred

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

-Celery Soup .- Take two large celery roots, cut up fine and boil one bour n one pint of water. Figure with a st tunnel No. 1, two miles below Wilittle piece of onion; mush and strain | more, last Saturday morning at 10 o'clock through a fine sieve. Heat together one on the Cincinnati Southern, causing the tablespoonful of butter and two of death of two men and the serious four; and one quart of milk and boil wounding of several others, was all due all together 20 minutes. Serve with one-half pint of whipped cream added at obey orders. John Davall, who was in

-Fried Sweet Potatoes.-Steam the charge of the work train, and at the time potatoes until they are tender. When of the ac ident was cleaning off the ceilcool enough to handle peel and slice ing of the tunnel, had left orders with lengthwise, or if large crosswise, in the flagman at Wilmore to flag all trains half-inch sices. Have plenty of butter going South, that no accident might oc heating in a thick baking dish, or on cur. Ireland was in charge of frieght the paneake griddle, and when hot lay the slices in and fry until they are a delicate brown, turning them carefully and browning both sides. Send man signaled him and also placed two to the table hot .- Detroit Free Press. | torpedoes on the track so if the fing was

-Maryland Spoon Corn Bread,-Put not seen the explosion of the torpedoes one quart of milk on the fire in a double | would warn the engineer of approaching boiler; when it comes to a boil stir in danger. The freight dashed by Wilmore four large kitchen tenspoonfuls of corn- at the rate of fifty miles an hour, not mearand cook five minutes - stirring all the time. Remove from the fire and stir once or twice as it cools. When cool add three eggs well beaten with two reached the tunnel, when it crashed into tablespoonfuls flour, one tablespoonful the construction train, instantly killing butter, one pinch sait. Pour in a Conductor John Duvall and terribly greased dish and take 28 minutes, mangling laborer Michael O'Day, who Serve immediately with napkin around died Saturday afternoon at St. Joseph's Hospital, Lexington. The others migred

and as this accident happened in Jessa--Baking Brend and Biscuit-The mine county, our officials should invesproof of the bread and the biscuit lies tigate the matter, and if Ireland is guilty in the "baking of it." A little experi- of what he is charged with, then he once, however, will enable one to have the oven just right. When the brend Nicholasville Journal. is baked it should be turned out on a elean cloth or board, and each loaf should rest so that the air may circulate around it. When cold it should be placed in a dry tin box or stone jur. Biscuits should be cared for in the same way, unless it is desirons to ent them when fresh from the oven.-Ladies'

> Candy two Pounds for 15

night to be made pay the penalty,-

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